

The Saturday News

ALBERTA'S PROVINCIAL WEEKLY

Vol. III

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1908

No. 12

NOTE AND COMMENT

Another school holocaust, resulting in the loss of upwards of two hundred children's lives is reported, this time from Cleveland. Evidently there is still much for school boards to learn in this connection and quite as much necessity as ever for impressing upon them the need of taking every possible precaution. Investigation has shown that most of such disasters take place, where the school population has outgrown the provision made for it and the pupils are huddled together in places that are in no way suited to the purpose. For this and other reasons, it is, therefore imperative that boards of education should have their eyes fixed constantly on the future. It is the falsest kind of economy to lodge the growing generation in buildings that would be properly used for the accommodation of cattle. This temporizing policy has been followed in many of the older towns and cities of Canada with very harmful results. In this part of the Dominion, greater wisdom is being shown. No visitor to Edmonton, for instance, can fail to be impressed by its splendid schools. Nothing has been left undone to make them as commodious, safe and healthful as possible, and anyone, who has anything to do with children, must have noticed what an effect it has in making school life attractive to them. The poet's familiar line:

"The whining school boy with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school,"

do not apply to Edmonton or any other Albertan community that we know of.

This week another fine building was opened in the eastern part of the city, the "Alexander Taylor school, named after a gentleman who has given many years of most valued service to the cause of education in Edmonton. The board is to be congratulated on the successful working out of the progressive policy that it has adopted. The fact that it has met with no opposition whatever on the part of the general body of citizens, is a tribute to their breadth of view.

Mayor McHughall's insistence on the necessity of having the charges investigated that were made by Ald. Manson against the public works department in a recent speech, will do good. The habit of making loose charges is one that should be discouraged. It is unjust to those affected and when persisted in does the city great harm. If there is anything in what Ald. Manson said, he should undertake to prove his accusations. If he cannot adduce evidence in direct support of them, he should have remained silent till he could.

The review presented at the annual meeting of the Edmonton Board of Trade by the retiring president, Mr. Short, on the work of the year, served to impress upon the minds of the citizens the usefulness of this body. The work, which was so well begun by the former secretary, Mr. Fisher, has been most energetically and intelligently carried on by his successor, Mr. Harrison, and it is safe to say that no city in Canada has received so much publicity at so little cost as the Board of Trade has been able to obtain for Edmonton. The greatest care is taken in answering each individual enquiry, and hundreds of the best citizens that we have in this part of the province can be traced directly to its efforts. But while actual results can be now shown, it is in the future that the usefulness of its work will be most apparent. The information, which it is constantly disseminating, as to the possibilities of Edmonton as a manufacturing and wholesale centre, is bound with changing conditions, to bear excellent fruit. The new

Handel's Oratorio "Samson."



MR. JACKSON HANNY
Conductor



MRS. GEORGE HARCOURT
Contralto



MISS ALICE PINKSTON
Soprano



MISS MAYBELLE
Organist



MR. VERNON BARFORD
Pianist



MR. HOWARD SELCHERRY
Baritone

Some of the principals in Tuesday night's notable production, an extended reference to which appears on another page. The oratorio will be repeated at the First Baptist Church next Thursday. The same soloists will take part.

president, Mr. A. C. Fraser the manager of the Edmonton branch of the Merchants' Bank, is a young, active and successful business man, who has always taken the keenest interest in the Board's proceedings and who may be depended upon to do excellent service in the wonderful year of expansion which we all believe is ahead of the city. From the general body of citizens the Board should receive the heartiest encouragement.

Chief Railway Commissioner Killam's death is a very great public loss, and comes at a very unfortunate time, when an enlargement of the usefulness of the body, of which he was the head, is being contemplated. The tributes, which have been paid to him by former political ally and opponent alike and by the representatives of all the interests which have had dealings with the commission, have borne a rare impression of sincerity, and there can be no doubt that the late jurist won the confidence to a remarkable degree of all with whom he had to do. Large salaries are attached to the commissionerships, but this does not make the government's task any easier, illustrating once more that the hardest positions to fill are those, in which the remuneration is on a liberal scale. There's always room at the top and if a person can show his capacity of earning a salary of anywhere from \$10,000 to \$50,000 a year, he never has any trouble in securing an appointment at a figure within that range.

The government of New Brunswick, which has been in power since some of those well advanced in the politics of the province were babes in arms, has met with an overwhelming defeat, and the Conservative leader, Mr. Hazen, will shortly be called upon to form an administration. The conditions in New Brunswick were apparently much the same as those in Ontario preceding the overthrow of Hon. G. W. Ross. No government can stay in power for over a quarter of a cen-

tury without developing certain weaknesses, which, quite apart from the fighting strength of its opponents, must bring about its collapse.

The political map of Canada has changed considerably since twelve years ago. There was then a Conservative government at Ottawa and at Quebec. In all the other provinces, except British Columbia, where political lines were not then drawn, there were Liberal premiers. Now the Liberals have the reins of power in the Dominion and in Quebec. They have retained Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. But Manitoba, Ontario and New Brunswick have been lost to them. British Columbia has a Conservative government, while the two new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are under Liberal rule. Such facts as these go to show that the swing of the political pendulum, of which so much is heard in the Old Country, is not altogether an unknown force in the Dominion.

AT THE LEGISLATURE

The Legislature did not conclude its labors last week as was expected. Last Thursday when the question of certain amendments to the statute law of the province came up, the leader of the Opposition rose to protest against their being rushed through. He declared he had not had time to study them. An adjournment was accordingly made till Monday, when, however, the discovery was made that Mr. Robertson had asked for his sessional indemnity on Saturday and left for home. Naturally the Government forces have made a good deal of the incident and an explanation of his course is certainly due from Mr. Robertson.

The leader of the Opposition is offering himself as a candidate for the university senate. Without go-

ing into the matter of his qualifications, which may be all that he says in the circular letter which he has issued, it strikes the Saturday News that in seeking the post Mr. Robertson has taken an unwise and improper step. As a member of the body in which the control of provincial affairs is vested, from which the University Senate gets its powers, it would be quite out of keeping with the fitness of things for him to occupy the place that he seeks. It is desired to keep politics out of university affairs. But how would it be possible for Mr. Robertson, if elected to the Senate, to avoid the impression that he was introducing politics into discussions of that body?

As a member of the House, he will have to discuss university questions from time to time and will undoubtedly in taking a stand upon them keep the political effect of his address in view. The fact that he is leader of his party forces him to do so. When he expresses similar opinions as a University senator, will he be able to convince anyone that politics has not something to do with them? It is quite as improper for Mr. Robertson to seek election to the Senate as it would be for the Minister of Education to do so.

Ever since the question as to the proper time for closing the bar first came up in the Legislature, the Saturday News has urged that ten o'clock be named. This has at last been agreed to. Mr. Hiebert wanted a seven o'clock closing but failed to carry the House with him. Ten o'clock is a reasonable, while seven o'clock is an unreasonable hour. It would be much preferable to banish the bar altogether than adopt the latter hour, for with a seven o'clock closing the only reasons that are at all valid for maintaining the bar at all would cease to apply.

A warm and interesting discussion arose over Mr. Riley's motion to except the National Park from the

operation of this ten o'clock closing. The amount of tourist traffic was given as an excuse for the departure from the general practice. Hon. Mr. Cross, however, succeeded in carrying the House with him in his contention that the same law should apply to all parts of Alberta, the vote standing ten to seven against the motion. That it received as many supporters as it did is a matter of surprise. The only safe and the only fair course to follow in applying a liquor license is to deal the same with all parts of the province. Last year some criticism was heard over the granting of a license at Athabasca Landing. But the policy followed in that case by the Attorney General was exactly the same as on this motion regarding Banff. In neither instance was there any justification for treating one community differently from the rest of the province. It is only by dealing out even handed justice all round and by refusing to listen to the extremists on either side that the license department can be successfully administered.

The appointment of another Supreme Court judge was provided for in the dying days of the session. The Calgary Herald assumes that this will mean much to that city, by placing it on equality with Edmonton as a judicial centre. But the government's act, it urges, shows that it either lacks the instinct of political strategy or feels that it does not require to use it.

"It would have been good politics," it adds, "for the government to have made a few speeches about it, telling how it desired to recognize the importance of the great Southern portion of the province," etc. Nor would it have done the government any harm to say a few words about the early closing clause, for the benefit of its temperance friends. Instead of doing either, it tried to slide the act through as quietly as a burglar would pass the silver through a pane.

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When to be "High-Toned" was a bar to Society.

BY E. N. BARKER

In times gone by on the range an assumption of superiority by any individual or set was next door to impossible, especially if the one assuming the superiority did not wish to be left strictly to his or her own devices, to live entirely alone, for ranches or shelter were scarce and in bad weather any sort of a storm was good enough and not to be quarrelled with. When in difficulty it is more healthy to pull the bars down to the corral and enter. So travellers of all sorts were compelled to make use of their neighbors whether they were considered sufficiently high toned or not, and, when caught in a storm, it was a case of pulling in to the first haven and staying till it was over. To be too particular meant pain or death, and ease with us is not as cast iron as with the Hindoo. The Anglo-Saxon's caste falls off him when affliction bites, being of a more practical nature and more careful of himself. You may be high and mighty when floating high but it is not so easy when just about to drown.

Being high toned or too high toned in old days was a distinct bar to an entrance into ordinary society and social distinctions were taboos, and, as Mark Twain would tell us, "Being too good means that you'll be very lonesome." Too much caste is deadly to rapid progress so the compensation balance comes in once more.

Discussions would sometimes come in or arise upon these matters and we can recall a discussion between a young lady just fresh from the East, and a rather mixed company, in regard to what should constitute the conduct of a being that wished to be considered a gentleman. Eventually they arrived at the subject of tobacco when the young lady exclaimed: "Well, no gentleman chews tobacco," but a small, rather unkempt individual with fingers that were not always kept too clear of his neighbor's horses and cattle, spoke so rapidly, snapping out "I do."

The discussion naturally dropped in deadly silence for there was "Emuff said." Thoughts on the subject might be ventured but not expressed. Has the question ever been satisfactorily answered?

It is the point of view that is again tripping us up and constantly changing our focus when once arranged, and many instances will crop up of these differences of opinion, for what seems fit and right from one point of view is different of comprehension from another, and yet the logic of each may seem unassailable, vide Johnny's case at school.

Johnny went to school very dirty and unkempt, offending the teacher acutely. So one day Johnny was sent home with a note to his pa and ma stating that Johnny must be sent to school cleaner and should have a bath, as he smelled. The next day Johnny returned in the same state with a note from the parents which read as follows: "Teacher—Our Johnny aint no rose an he don't go to school to be smelled, he goes to school to be learned." Argument sometimes is a waste of time.

Many do not believe in evolution, but surely Alberta has evolved in her own way and has changed materially in 30 years, with man helping it along, from the age of the buffalo to the age of Alberta Red. It was but 30 years ago, when all was in its lonesomeness except for the buffalo, that a band of hunters was overtaken by winter, a hard winter, on the Milk river somewhere south of Raymond or Magrath so bad that dig themselves a hole in the ground for a house, staying there for several months and subsisting on meat straight, the last part of the time on wolf meat, the buffalo having gone south. This wolf meat had to be boiled to get rid of the strychnine. Now in a few miles a weary hunter could reach the railroad and

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"The winning school has a satchel, And shining morning face like snail Unwillingly to school," does not apply to Edmonton other Albertan communities know of.

This week another fine was opened in the east side of the city, the "Alexandria" school, named after a who has given many years of valued service to the cause of education in Edmonton. The school is a fine building, the work of the city, and the policy that it has adopted, that it has met with no whatever on the part of the body of citizens, is a tribute to the breadth of view.

Mayor McDougall's final investigation that was made by Ald. Manson against the public works department in a recent speech, will do good. The habit of making loose charges is one that should be discouraged. It is unjust to those affected and when persisted in does the city great harm. If there is anything in what Ald. Manson said, he should undertake to prove his accusations. If he cannot adduce evidence in direct support of them, he should have remained silent till he could.

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Microfilmed by FLOFILM Process
TRADE MARK

SUB DIVISION

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Home and Society

Tuesday's list of attractions does not even end here. In the evening Mrs. Emery had a dance for her boys, when a very few brides and the very youngest of the married set had the honor to be invited, and when, as goes without saying where such a kind hostess is concerned, everyone had a splendid time.

The same evening Government House was ablaze with lights, and sweet music, softly stealing, greeted the guests as they arrived for the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Bulger's reception.

His Honor and Mrs. Bulyea with their guest, Mrs. Edwards of Macleod, received at the entrance to the reception room. Mrs. Bulyea wearing a gown of palest blue chiffon velvet with a border of exquisite lace, touches of silver and quaint little gold tassels, her ornaments being pearls and diamonds. Mrs. Edwards was also handsomely frocked, wearing a rich toilette of mauve satin with lovely lace garniture.

All over, both in the reception room and library, were the choicest flowers, great towering Calla lilies and dainty white carnations, making the handsome apartments a very bower of fragrant bloom.

Facile princely among the floral decorations in the supper room was a dainty pale green umbrella literally overflowing with its sweet burden of white narcissus and waxen smilax, which was suspended over a mirror centered from the electrolier. The table itself was a vision of shimmery pale green satin streamers, softly shaded candle lights in the same delicate tone, while the tempting dainties with which the table was laden repeated the color scheme. Upstairs Richardson's Orchestra discoursed soft music, and all the rooms, both on the main floor and above stairs were crowded with a smart concourse of men and women.

The invited guests were:
Hon. Speaker Fisher and Mrs. Fisher.

Messrs R. H. Alexander, Henry Astley, Ralph Bellamy, C. B. Beck, A. E. Burley, W. S. Weeks, S. Edward Bolton, Percy C. Byron, C. E. Barry, John Blue, I. S. Cowan, F. M. C. Crookill, J. K. Cornwall, G. M. Coudrey, Roy Douglas, Andrew M. Frith, W. W. Gould, Charles A. Grant, H. H. Hyndman, H. J. Hollwell, F. M. Harris, Geo. D. Hunt, W. S. Hoffmann, Alfred A. Jones, Chas. G. Jones, W. E. Lines, Roland W. Lines, Chas. E. McManus, Jas. McDougall, A. Ogilvie, F. Lowry, O'Colley, J. K. Powell, H. B. Round, F. W. Rourke, Edmond Slocock, W. R. Scott, Alex Taylor, Osborne Adamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harwood, C. A. Hyndman, J. D. Hyndman, Geo. Harcourt, Jas. Henderson, J. O'Neil Hayes, Horace Hume, A. E. Jackson, St. Geo. Jellett, P. N. Johnson, G. J. Kimball, E. R. Keely, J. A. Kenwood, Maurice, Kinpe, J. E. Lee, E. Luck, Chas. May, Geo. Massie, J. H. Morris, Geo. Manuel, John G. Moody, J. I. Mills, Garnet Morris, D. W. MacDonald, K. M. McKenzie, M. J. MacLeod, F. B. McMahon, D. S. McKenzie, J. C. McDougall, F. L. Otter, A. E. Potter, A. B. Powley, W. J. Rolfe, Walter Ramsay, H. W. Ross, W. Ren, H. W. Riley, John Stocks, H. V. Shaw, H. B. Spratt, Ernest F. Slocock, Frank R. Smith, Chas. Searth, Stanley Stewart, Joseph Whitehead, Sydney B. Woods, F. H. Whitlow, E. B. Williams, J. W. Ward, Percy Barnes, P. T. Butchart, H. G. Branton, N. C. Butterfield, St. Claire Blackett, J. N. Bolton, E. W. Burley, O. Bishoprie, A. Butchart, E. N. Butchart, W. F. H. Brown, J. J. Bowers, L. Charlesworth, J. G. Cote, J. W. Cunningham, John Cormack, E. E. Chauvin, Eustace Cope, J. J. Dunlop, R. Welsted Day, Etienne Delavault, H. W. B. Douglas, Geo. E. Ellis, C. R. Filtness, F. T. Fisher, J. A. Fife, Geo. Graydon, C. K. Green, G. Gilmer, Messrs L. M. Ashwell, Beatrice Beck, Marjorie Brown, Crookill, A. Cairns, J. Clarke, Dunlop, Feilders, Nora Fitzmaurice, Gariepy, Graves, Madeline Graves, Hughes, Constance Rhodes, G. A. Shibley, Misses Streight, Stokes, Sowden, Eleanor Taylor, Seaton Thompson, Jeanne Tilley, Sadie Wishart, Henderson, Harris, M. V. Hicks, E. Irving, Pansy Kemp,

Lockart, A. Lachambre, Murphy, Nora Morkin, Gladys McLean, Alice McDougall, Irene McIntosh, Flora McQuarrie, E. McDonald, Libbie Nell, Perkins, Winnifred Perkins, Pagnuelo, Stanton, Dr. and Mrs. Blais, Dr. C. N. Cobbett, Dr. A. E. Cleudenan, Dr. J. K. Creighton, Dr. J. G. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Forin, Dr. A. C. de Lotbiniere Harwood, Dr. Robert Hammond, Dr. and Mrs. Donald McGibbon, Dr. and Mrs. McDonnell, Dr. W. C. Redmond, Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Revell, Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Sproule, Dr. W. A. P. Tennan, Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Whitelaw, Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Wells.

Capt. and Mrs. E. Hilliam.

Quite the largest afternoon bridge party this season claimed Mrs. Joseph Morris as hostess on Wednesday, when a great turn out of beautifully frocked women and expert Bridgers filled at least ten or eleven tables.

The fine, cosy reception room of this big little house is very well adapted to entertaining, and despite what looked to be a huge crush the game progressed amidst much comfort and merriment. The hostess received her guests in a most becoming frock of sheer eyelet-embroidered muslin, made en princesse, and admirably setting off Mrs. Morris's willowy girlish figure.

Mrs. Garnet Morris assisted her, dressed in a pretty black voile gown and a big little turban, while Miss Maxine, the tall young daughter of the house who, if height had nought to do with it, should be sister and not daughter to this popular hostess, came in at the tea hour, frocked in pretty pink organdie, with slippers and stockings to correspond and was much admired by her mother's friends.

Play resulted in Mrs. Bishoprie and Mrs. Biggar capturing the handsome prizes, a Bohemian glass compote dish, and a quaint jug.

Among those present I noticed: Mrs. Cross, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Harvey of Orillia, Mrs. Brunton, Madame Thilauden, Mrs. Hower Campbell, Mrs. T. S. F. Jackson, Miss Duncan, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Saunders, Miss Supple, Mrs. Duncan Smith, Mrs. Nightingale, Mrs. Swaisland, Mrs. Calderon, Miss Rate, Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mrs. Hislop, Miss McElree, Mrs. Charlesworth, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Frank Somerville, Mrs. Lane, Miss Watson, Mrs. Seoble, and Mrs. Pardee. At the tea hour several dropped in, including Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Stockand, and Mrs. John Somerville.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Spratt had a small but very jolly bridge, and Mrs. Brunton had a large supper party after the very laughable performance of "The Circus Clown."

On Wednesday too, Mrs. Cross had a sessional dinner for ten, when the table was beautifully arranged with a veritable shower of pink carnations and fern, with two smaller vases at either end, on a centre of pale green silk shrouded in white tulle.

All women of Edmonton who are interested in philanthropic, literary and musical work and in the best development of the home and social life of our city are requested to attend a meeting for ladies to be held in the parlors of the First Presbyterian Church at 3 p.m., Saturday afternoon. The object of the meeting is to discuss the advisability of forming a branch of the National Council of Women.

This society is affiliated with the International Council of Women which is to hold its quinquennial council meetings next year in Toronto. It is expected that 2000 delegates, representing the women of nearly every nationality will attend the meeting. One item on the programme for the entertainment of these ladies is a trip through Canada to the coast, stopping at the various important towns along the line where the local councils exist. Some of the ladies of Edmonton, among other reasons, think on this account, it desirable that a local council should be formed here to receive these distinguished ladies. Mrs. O. C. Edwards, who is at present visiting at Government House has been active in council work; she will be present at the meeting on Saturday afternoon to explain the aims and objects of the council. The officers of all organizations of women are especially requested to be present.

Shoes of Distinction for Ladies

The Wichert & Gardner (New York) shoes for Ladies are the acme of fit, grace and durability. They are the product of years of experience by men who have devoted their whole time and energy to the making of Shoes for Ladies. The result is a credit to them and also a boon to the wearers. There are many cheaper Shoes to be had as well as many so called high-class Shoes, but when these are compared to the Wichert & Gardner Shoe, the difference is very apparent to even the most unobserving.

The Spring Consignment of WICHERT & GARDNER SHOES is just in

Among the many new and pleasing styles for spring and summer one cannot fail to find the shoe that fits the foot properly as we carry all widths, viz.- AA, A, B, C, D and E. Also the different heels, including Spike, Cuban, Military and Louis XV.

Patent Colt Shoes, with plain toe, button or lace, at \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50 and \$7.00.
Turn Sole Shoes, with patent or self tip, at \$5.50 and \$6.00.
Vici Kid Shoes, light goodyear welt sole, patent tip, at \$6.00.
Vici Kid Walking Shoes, at \$5.50.
Oxfords, in many dressy and altogether new styles.
Opera Slippers in a very large range of pleasing lasts.

Our Salespeople understand the proper fitting of shoes

MILLINERY APPRENTICE WANTED

The ACME CO. LTD.

Phone 55

Corner Jasper Avenue and Second Street

Phone 129

I hear that the Harbottles have taken a house on Sixteenth street, one of those completed last spring, and very modern and cosy.

Mrs. McCaig entertained at luncheon on Thursday, when a little circle of guests had a very pleasant afternoon.

Mrs. Driscoll's dance on Tuesday evening, was naturally one of the most eagerly anticipated events of the week, but owing to its lateness, I have decided to hold the account of it over until next week's issue.

Friday the Hospital dance takes place. In the afternoon Mrs. Lane gives a Bridge.

Saturday Mrs. Lane again entertains, this time at a Five O'Clocker. Monday is Mrs. Bishoprie's dance, and on Tuesday there is some talk of a bachelors' hop.

I have no doubt that even at this I have overlooked some dissipation, but as the gripe has had the ill taste to make me feel very miserably during the last few days, I haven't been able to follow things as it is my duty to do.

At any rate on Wednesday we enter upon a season of penance and peace - and I am not just sure whether to exclaim Thanks Be or otherwise.

Peggy

BORN

Lowden: On February 25, to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Lowden, First street, Edmonton, a daughter. Robertson At Edmonton, on Monday, February 21st, the wife of R. A. Robertson, a son.

DIED

Chauvin In Montreal on Feb 21, William Chauvin, brother of Ernest E. Chauvin, Edmonton.

Attention is called to the notice of the itinerary announced in another column of Mr. David Fraser, inspector of steam boilers, arranged by the Provincial Department of Public Works.

On Wednesday the finance committee of the Edmonton Council decided to appoint Mr. E. L. Richardson of Toronto, an Australian by birth, as city auditor.



Oriental Trading Company

Ladies!

Ask those who have taken advantage of our reduced prices. If they have not secured absolute bargains - REMEMBER these prices last only till the end of February.

Good News

Our large consignment of hand painted Tea Sets, Salsman and Chasson Vases, Silks, Kimono Yells, Centre Pieces, Tea Caddies, etc., has just arrived. We cordially invite the public to inspect these beautiful Oriental goods.

Merry Widow Waltz

Our prices cannot be beaten as we represent the publishers who give us the benefit of the very latest hits at the lowest prices.

Every song that will be sung by the Beggar Prince Opera Co. can be secured from us at popular prices.

Anybody desiring about our high grade and sweet toned MASON AND BISHOP PIANO can easily afford to purchase same. We are making special offers.

The Best Piano Tuner

In Alberta will be in Edmonton for the next two weeks only. Leave your orders here. His tuning cannot be excelled.

We engage Orchestra for Dances, Receptions, &c., for you.

Amateur Photographers

look here !!!

Developing, printing, mounting and retouching. &c., &c., will receive prompt and special attention from us at most reasonable prices.

215 Jasper Avenue W.

Next door to Opera House.

M. D. SILAS - Manager

GRAND Masquerade Ball

in the Club Hall, corner of Kinistino and Elizabeth Sts., one block north of Jasper

Tuesday, Mch. 3rd

Clark's Orchestra of five pieces in attendance. First-class dancing floor. Splendid decorations. Lunch at midnight, etc. Seven valuable prizes for most characteristic and prettiest costumes.

Tickets, \$1.50. Ladies free. Everybody welcome.

To Edmonton Subscribers of the Saturday News

On April 1st the price of Subscription to the City Subscribers will be raised on account of the postage now required on each paper, to TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Renewals or new subscriptions will be received in the meanwhile at the old rate of \$1.50 a year, for any period up to five years. The label on your paper shows to what time you are paid up.

The time for renewals or new subscriptions at the old rate has been advanced to April 1st to allow a canvas of the city being made before raising the subscription price.

The Saturday News

ALBERTA'S PROVINCIAL WEEKLY

Vol. III

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1908

No. 12

NOTE AND COMMENT

Another school holocaust, resulting in the loss of upwards of two hundred children's lives is reported, this time from Cleveland. Evidently there is still much for school boards to learn in this connection and quite as much necessity as ever for impressing upon them the need of taking every possible precaution. Investigation has shown that most of such disasters take place where the school population has outgrown the provision made for it and the pupils are buddled together in places that are in no way suited to the purpose. For this and other reasons, it is, therefore imperative that boards of education should have their eyes fixed constantly on the future. It is the falsest kind of economy to lodge the growing generation in buildings that would be properly used for the accommodation of cattle. This temporizing policy has been followed in many of the older towns and cities of Canada with very harmful results. In this part of the Dominion, greater wisdom is being shown. No visitor to Edmonton, for instance, can fail to be impressed by its splendid schools. Nothing has been left undone to make them as commodious, safe and healthful as possible, and anyone, who has anything to do with children, must have noticed what an effect it has in making school life attractive to them. The poet's familiar lines:

"The whining school boy with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping
like snail
Unwillingly to school,"

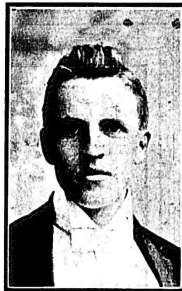
do not apply to Edmonton or any other Albertan community that we know of.

This week another fine building was opened in the eastern part of the city, the Alexander Taylor school, named after a gentleman who has given many years of most valued service to the cause of education in Edmonton. The board is to be congratulated on the successful working out of the progressive policy that it has adopted. The fact that it has met with no opposition whatever on the part of the general body of citizens, is a tribute to their breadth of view.

Mayor McDougall's insistence on the necessity of having the charges investigated that were made by Ald. Manson against the public works department in a recent speech, will do good. The habit of making loose charges is one that should be discouraged. It is unjust to those affected and when persisted in does the city great harm. If there is anything in what Ald. Manson said, he should undertake to prove his accusations. If he cannot adduce evidence in direct support of them, he should have remained silent till he could.

The review presented at the annual meeting of the Edmonton Board of Trade by the retiring president, Mr. Short, on the work of the year, served to impress upon the minds of the citizens the usefulness of this body. The work, which was so well begun by the former secretary, Mr. Fisher, has been most energetically and intelligently carried on by his successor, Mr. Harrison, and it is safe to say that no city in Canada has received so much publicity at so little cost as the Board of Trade has been able to obtain for Edmonton. The greatest care is taken in answering each individual enquiry, and hundreds of the best citizens that we have in this part of the province can be traced directly to its efforts. But while actual results can be now shown, it is in the future that the usefulness of its work will be most apparent. The information, which it is constantly disseminating, as to the possibilities of Edmonton as a manufacturing and wholesale centre, is bound with changing conditions, to bear excellent fruit. The new

Handel's Oratorio "Samson."



MR. JACKSON HARTY
Conductor



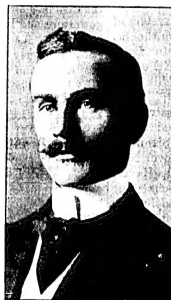
MRS. GEORGE HARCOURT
Contralto



MISS ALICE PINKSTON
Soprano



MISS MARGARET
Organist



MR. VERNON BARFORD
Pianist



MR. HOWARD SUTHERLAND
Baritone

Some of the principals in Tuesday night's notable production, an extended reference to which appears on another page. The oratorio will be repeated at the First Baptist Church next Thursday. The same soloists will take part.

president, Mr. A.C. Fraser, the manager of the Edmonton branch of the Merchants' Bank, is a young, active and successful business man, who has always taken the keenest interest in the Board's proceedings and who may be depended upon to do excellent service in the wonderful year of expansion which we all believe is ahead of the city. From the general body of citizens the Board should receive the heartiest encouragement.

Chief Railway Commissioner Kilian's death is a very great public loss, and comes at a very unfortunate time, when an enlargement of the usefulness of the body, of which he was the head, is being contemplated. The tributes, which have been paid to him by former political and opponent alike and by the representatives of all the interests which have had dealings with the commission, have borne a rare impression of sincerity, and there can be no doubt that the late jurist won the confidence to a remarkable degree of all with whom he had to do. Large salaries are attached to the commissionships, but this does not make the government's task any easier, illustrating once more that the hardest positions to fill are those, in which the remuneration is on a liberal scale. There's always room at the top and if a person can show his capacity of earning a salary of anywhere from \$10,000 to \$50,000 a year, he never has any trouble in securing an appointment at a figure within that range.

The government of New Brunswick, which has been in power since some of those well advanced in the politics of the province were babes in arms, has met with an overwhelming defeat, and the Conservative leader, Mr. Hazen, will shortly be called upon to form an administration. The conditions in New Brunswick were apparently much the same as those in Ontario preceding the overthrow of Hon. G. W. Ross. No government can stay in power for over a quarter of a cen-

tury without developing certain weaknesses, which, quite apart from the fighting strength of its opponents, must bring about its collapse.

The political map of Canada has changed considerably since twelve years ago. There was then a Conservative government at Ottawa and at Quebec. In all the other provinces, except British Columbia, where political lines were not then drawn, there were Liberal premiers. Now the Liberals have the reins of power in the Dominion and in Quebec. They have retained Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, but Manitoba, Ontario and New Brunswick have been lost to them. British Columbia has a Conservative government, while the two new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are under Liberal rule. Such facts as these go to show that the swing of the political pendulum, of which so much is heard in the Old Country, is not altogether an unknown force in the Dominion.

AT THE LEGISLATURE

The Legislature did not conclude its labors last week as was expected. Last Thursday when the question of certain amendments to the statute law of the province came up, the leader of the Opposition rose to protest against their being rushed through. He declared he had not had time to study them. An adjournment was accordingly made till Monday, when, however, the discovery was made that Mr. Robertson had asked for his sessional indemnity on Saturday and left for home. Naturally the Government forces have made a good deal of the incident and an explanation of his course is certainly due from Mr. Robertson.

The leader of the Opposition is offering himself as a candidate for the university senate. Without go-

ing into the matter of his qualifications, which may be all that he says in the circular letter which he has issued, it strikes the Saturday News that in seeking the post Mr. Robertson has taken an unwise and improper step. As a member of the body in which the control of provincial affairs is vested, from which the University Senate gets its powers, it would be quite out of keeping with the fitness of things for him to occupy the place that he seeks. It is desired to keep politics out of university affairs. But how would it be possible for Mr. Robertson, if elected to the Senate, to avoid the impression that he was introducing politics into discussions of that body?

As a member of the House, he will have to discuss university questions from time to time and will undoubtedly in taking a stand upon them keep the political effect of his address in view. The fact that he is leader of his party forces him to do so. When he expresses similar opinions as a University senator, will he be able to convince anyone that politics has not something to do with them? It is quite as improper for Mr. Robertson to seek election to the Senate as it would be for the Minister of Education to do so.

Ever since the question as to the proper time for closing the bar first came up in the Legislature, the Saturday News has urged that ten o'clock be named. This has at last been agreed to. Mr. Hiebert wanted a seven o'clock closing but failed to carry the House with him. Ten o'clock is a reasonable, while seven o'clock is an unreasonable hour. It would be much preferable to banish the bar altogether than adopt the latter hour, for with a seven o'clock closing the only reasons that are at all valid for maintaining the bar at all would cease to apply.

A warm and interesting discussion arose over Mr. Riley's motion to except the National Park from the

operation of this ten o'clock closing. The amount of tourist traffic was given as an excuse for the departure from the general practice. Hon. Mr. Cross, however, succeeded in carrying the House with him in his contention that the same law should apply to all parts of Alberta, the vote standing ten to seven against the motion. That it received as many supporters as it did is a matter of surprise. The only safe and the only fair course to follow in applying a liquor license is to deal the same with all parts of the province. Last year some criticism was heard over the granting of a license at Athabasca Landing. But the policy followed in that case by the Attorney General was exactly the same as on this motion regarding Banff. In neither instance was there any justification for treating one community differently from the rest of the province. It is only by dealing out even handed justice all round and by refusing to listen to the extremists on either side that the license department can be successfully administered.

The appointment of another Supreme Court Judge was provided for in the doing days of the session. The Calgary Herald assumes that this will mean much to that city, by placing it on equality with Edmonton as a judicial centre. But the government's act, it urges, shows that it either lacks the instinct of political strategy or feels that it does not require to use it.

"It would have been good politics," it adds, "for the government to have made a few speeches about it, telling how it desired to recognize the importance of the great Southern portion of the province," etc. Nor would it have done the government any harm to say a few words about the early closing clause, for the benefit of its temperance friends. Instead of doing either, it tried to slide the act through as quietly as a burglar would pass the silver through a pane.

Continued on page 4

When to be "High-Toned" was a bar to Society.

BY E. N. BARKER

In times gone by on the range an assumption of superiority by any individual or set was next door to impossible, especially if the one assuming the superiority did not wish to be left strictly to his or her own devices, to live entirely alone, for ranches or shelter were scarce and in bad weather any party in a storm was good enough and had to be quarrelled with. When in difficulty it is more healthy to pull the bars down to the corral and enter. So travellers of all sorts were compelled to make use of their neighbors whether they were considered sufficiently high toned or not, and, when caught in a storm, it was a case of pulling in to the first haven and staying till it was over. To be too particular meant pain or death, and caste with us is not as cast iron as with the Hindoo. The Anglo-Saxon's caste falls off him when affliction bites, being of a more practical nature and more careful of himself. You may be 'high and mighty' when floating high but it is not so easy when just about to drown.

Being high toned or too high toned in old days was a distinct bar to an entrance into ordinary society and social distinctions were taboos, and, as Mark Twain would tell us, "Being too good means that you'll be very lonesome." Too much caste is deadly to rapid progress so the compensation balance comes in once more.

Discussions would sometimes come in or arise upon these matters and we can recall a discussion between a young lady just fresh from the East, and a rather mixed company, in regard to what should constitute the conduct of a being that wished to be considered a gentleman. Eventually they arrived at the subject of tobacco when the young lady exclaimed: "Well, a gentleman chews tobacco," but a small, rather unkempt individual with fingers that were not always kept too clear of his neighbor's horses and cattle, spoke so rapidly, snapping out "I do."

The discussion naturally dropped in dead silence for there was "Enuff said." Thoughts on the subject might be varied but not expressed. Has the question ever been satisfactorily answered?

It is the point of view that is again tripping us up and constantly changing our focus when once arranged, and many instances will crop up of these differences of opinion, for what seems fit and right from one point of view is difficult of comprehension from another, and yet the logic of each may seem unassailable, vide Johnny's case at school.

Johnny went to school very dirty and unkempt, offending the teacher acutely. So one day Johnny was sent home with a note to his pa and ma stating that Johnny must be sent to school cleaner and should have a bath, as he smelled. The next day Johnny returned in the same state with a note from the parents which read as follows: "Teacher—Our Johnny aint no rose an he don't go to school to be smelled, he goes to school to be learned." Argument sometimes is a waste of time.

Many do not believe in evolution, but surely Alberta has evolved in her own way and has changed most materially in 30 years, with man helping it along, from the age of the buffalo to the age of Alberta Red. It was but 30 years ago, when all was in its lonesomeness except for the buffalo, that a band of hunters was overtaken by winter, a hard winter on the Milk river somewhere south of Raymond or Magrath, so had to dig themselves a hole in the ground for a house, staying there for several months and subsisting on meat straight, the last part of the time on wolf meat, the buffalo having been boiled to get rid of the starchy net. Now in a few miles a weary hunter could reach the railroad and

Continued on page 4

Choice of a Car

I met Mrs. Porter in Bond street. She is a tall, aggressively energetic lady, of great volubility.

Mrs. Porter and I were not on the best of terms, on account of her niece, Avril. Personally, I had long considered Avril the most adorable girl in the world but I believe Mrs. Porter regarded her as a particularly foolish, sentimental young woman, because she preferred my society to that of old Lord Grimm. I call him old, but he is really on the sunny side of fifty, enormously rich, and the ugliest man in London in this again a purely personal opinion.

To return to Bond street, I caught Mrs. Porter's eye in passing, and bowed meekly. To my surprise, she said: "Why not have a gearless, electric Mercedes, or an automobile, or a Daimler, at four or five hundred?"

"I shall want it to be lined in blue or dove color," said Mrs. Porter. "I gave a little start. How often have I heard Avril declare that blue and dove are her favorite colors?"

"The lining is a detail," I observed. "What do you say to a Talbot or a Crossley, awfully dainty little cars or a Vauxhall or a Napier?"

"But which do you honestly recommend?"

"Honestly an Ainsworth."

Mrs. Porter could not resist a smile. We spent the whole morning looking at cars, driving in a four wheeler from garage to garage, and she discussed the virtues of non-skid tyres, examined accumulators, and discussed on one or another till my head ached, to say nothing of the fact that she made no explanation, at length, the differences in tanks, bonnets, cylinders and radiators.

I understood, for the first time, the meaning of Avril's gentle complaint "Dear Aunt Charlotte is so thorough."

After lunch I was taken to a ladies' club and made to represent the opposition in a discussion on women's suffrage. We parted at the corner of Tilney street. I strained my eyes for a glimpse of No. 9, at the opposite end, in the vain hope of seeing Avril. It has been finally decided that I should borrow an Ainsworth car at the end of the week, to take Mrs. Porter for a trial trip.

"Half past ten to the minute," she said, as we shook hands. She had evidently made up her mind that my motorist's feet were not to touch the pavement of Tilney street. I was to wait in the outer darkness of Park Lane.

I agreed submissively, and turned away.

"Harry!" exclaimed Mrs. Porter. "It was a long time since she had called me by my first name, but having done so since I dined to propose to Avril."

"Perhaps it would be kinder to tell you the truth," she said. "The car is to be a wedding present for my niece and Lord Grimm."

I blather myself I took it well. She said she was relieved - but looked disappointed.

"How do you do, Mr. Ainsworth? You look pale!" was her greeting. I apologized for looking pale. Her tone had implied that it was a sign of deterioration and made the necessary inquiries concerning Major Porter, but I did not like to mention Avril.

"My husband is also looking pale," answered Mrs. Porter. "I always liked the color and sympathized with him as a fellow culprit."

"Is Miss March looking pale?" I faltered.

"Mr. Ainsworth!" said Mrs. Porter, severely. She had forbidden me to speak of Avril. I apologized again, and there was an awkward pause.

"Perhaps you are wondering why I stopped you?" said the lady.

"It was hardly to be expected that you would," I began.

"No, considering your presumption in regard to my niece," she interrupted.

"My presumption was not surprising, was it?" I ventured to ask.

"But most ridiculous!" she answered. I bowed.

"The fact is, Mr. Ainsworth, I am going to purchase an automobile, and as I believe you are connected with the business, I shall be glad of your advice."

"I am distinctly related to the senior partner of Ainsworth and Co., as you know, and actively employed at the firm's premises in Long Acre," I replied.

"So, I understand. Of course, you will recommend an Ainsworth car?"

"Naturally."

"Ah! I am sure I shall prefer one other make."

So Mrs. Porter and I walked down Bond street together. I only Avril could have seen us! discussing her probable choice.

"What about a Deasy landaulette, fitted with high tension Magneto ignition?" said I.

"Deary!" she asked.

"About £200," I replied, carelessly.

"That would be all right. The Major and I think of buying the

car as a very special wedding present."

"You can hardly expect me to bring the car, or be happy in selling it, under the circumstances?" I observed.

"A promise is a promise, Mr. Ainsworth!" said Mrs. Porter. "I repeated the words to myself as I walked away, for had not Avril already promised to marry me?"

A special license is like matrimony itself—an expensive luxury. I should never have indulged in it, the license I mean, if I had not known the determination of Mrs. Porter's character, and the obstinacy of Lord Grimm's. If he had made up his mind to marry Avril, and her aunt had once persuaded her to consent, I know that my poor little girl would be helpless between them. She was only eighteen, and wholly dependent on the Porter's charity.

I wrote to Avril on the day following my joyful morning with her aunt, and sent my letter by a safe, secret channel, but she did not answer. For a couple of days I lived a wretched life.

On the morning when it was arranged that Mrs. Porter would meet me at the corner of Tilney street, at half past ten to the minute, I arrived in the Ainsworth car at exactly ten o'clock.

It was slightly foggy. A taxi-cab happened to be standing at the edge of the road, the chauffeur having just deposited his fare at one of the houses. He was standing on the pavement, lighting a cigarette, and his little red flag was raised "For Hire."

Suddenly the door of No. 9 was opened, and a girl came out. I recognized her at once with a thrill of excitement. It was Avril. She gave me a hurried glance over her shoulder, and then ran towards me, like a frightened bird, skimming over the ground from the doors of the car.

I jumped out of the car to receive her. Our hands met.

"Oh, Harry!" she gasped. "My aunt is so kind!"

I turned my eyes to No. 9, and there, astonished, hurried, angrily looking to somebody in the house stood Mrs. Porter. There was not a word to be said. Avril's hand was still in mine.

"Now or never!" I exclaimed. She stepped into the car, and I bent in after her. We saw Major Porter rush out of the house and wildly signal to the taxi-cab on the other side of the road. The chauffeur was as prompt as myself, but a severe look obliged to turn carefully, as the road was greasy with mud, and as my car made the curve into Park Lane I heard the taxi-cab close behind me.

"Oh, Harry! They're after us!" cried Avril.

"Let 'em come!" I answered.

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"To Eden!" said I.

Avril looked over her shoulder.

"I can see Uncle Charles hanging out of the window, shouting to the driver. Quick, Harry, quick!"

I shaved between a mansion and the curb, and made no answer. My eyes were fixed on the vital point in the distance, where Park Lane swept into Piccadilly. There came a couple of other motors, a horse bus, and a huge van in front of me. I was obliged to slow down, but a severe look obliged to turn carefully, as the road was greasy with mud, and as my car made the curve into Park Lane I heard the taxi-cab close behind me.

"He's stopped the traffic, Harry! I can see Aunt Charlotte's head at one of the windows, and Uncle Charles at the other!"

We swung into the line of vehicles moving westward. The excitement of a severe chase swept over me. Everything I valued in the world was at stake, and my car was in perfect condition.

"Have they lost us, darling?" I asked, after a few minutes of tense silence, as we threaded our way through Knightsbridge.

"No, Harry! They're in hot pursuit!" I put on a little more speed as we left Sloane street and the Barracks behind. The road was in a better state, and I felt my Ainsworth car

verging under my hand, like a living thing, as we skimmed down the middle of the road towards Kensington. The taxi-cab followed my lead. Avril reported that they also were making speed. Fortunately, it was early morning. The traffic hardly interfered with our spirited run. As the car dropped behind, we flashed by the Albert Memorial. We maneuvered through Kensington High street. They nearly lost us in a block of buses and cars near Hampstead, but picked us up again at Hammersmith Broadway.

We took a daring short cut towards Hammersmith Bridge, crossed the river with our pursuers far in the distance, exceeded the speed limit through Castlemans, and found ourselves on Barnes Common. A gleam of wintry sunshine broke through the grey clouds, and a fresh, nipping wind swept through the bare branches of the trees.

"Where are we going now?" said

I turned my head to look at her for the first time. Her cheeks were glowing, and her eyes were bright with happiness. I had never seen her look so bewitching.

"Into Surrey, wired last night to a man I know who has gone into the Church, curate at little place near Sutton." I answered in broken sentences as we tore along. "Got a special license—get married at once!"

"Oh, Harry! I can't! I've promised Lord Grimm—I'm afraid!" she cried.

"Avril! Do you want to marry Lord Grimm?"

"No, no!"

"Do you love me?"

"I must go back—I don't know what to say!"

"Look at me, Avril! You know how I love you!"

I slackened speed, and laid one hand over hers. We were all alone on the windy common. Her frigh-

tened, blue eyes and beautiful lips were very near my own.

"Here's the taxi-cab," she cried.

Yes! I could see it myself on the edge of the common, and away we swept once more.

It was when we were passing through Kingston that I told Avril of Mrs. Porter's intention to give her a car as a wedding present.

"Do you think we shall get it?" said I.

"Of course, we shall, some day!" said Avril. "In her heart of hearts Aunt Charlotte is very fond of you, Harry, but she couldn't resist Lord Grimm's money."

"Perhaps you're right," said I; "but, still, I don't think we'll go any slower."

Avril laughed, and strained over the back of the car.

"Outstripped at last!" she said. "We have won the race."

"Of course!" I replied, "for we have the god in the car!"

She repeated my words, and laughed again.

"The god of Love," I explained. "I understand," said Avril.

After we were married, by special license, in Surrey, Avril and I drove calmly back to town. Perhaps I had better draw a veil over the scene which took place on our arrival at No. 9 Tilney street.

I really thought Mrs. Porter would never forgive us, the major is always more amenable to reason, but my wife received a letter from her aunt last week, offering to accept our apologies and affection.

She said she was sending us a wedding present, a present which dear Harry would greatly appreciate. I was rejoiced to hear it. I have always longed to possess my own car.

The present has just arrived. It is a particularly small two-wheeled car, with a particularly slow, dear little pony.

Peggy Webling, in M.A.P.

Startling Statements

Regarding our Canadian Forests

Some startling statements were made by Prof. Fernow, Dean of Forestry, in Toronto University, before Toronto Canadian Club, on Monday.

"Are you aware," said Prof. Fernow, "that Canada is destined to have a population of ten times the present, in less time than it takes to grow a sawlog? Are you aware that the amount of log timber standing on your remaining timber domain, large as it appears when compared with present consumption, is small, very small, when the possibilities of the future and the increasing demand for both land and timber are considered? Are you aware that your neighbor to the south has not 30 years of log supply in sight to meet his increasing needs, and that soon, say, that now, the clamor for free admission of Canadian supplies will start such an activity in your woods as was never dreamt of? Are you aware that, except for the highest estimate of your commercial log timber standing as likely correct, the present sawmill capacity of the United States could exhaust it in less than fifteen years? Are you aware that

there is no other source than the Canadian supplies to draw on for the class of wood that satisfies our requirements? Are you aware that the consumption of wood in all industrial nations has grown during the last two decades at compound rate of 3 to 5 per cent per capita per annum, and hence the decimations of timber is going on in the world at a geometric rate?"

"Are you aware that, therefore, Canada has in its timber wealth an asset which will be worth infinitely more if husbanded and left for future use, than if the money derived from its present sale were placed on compound interest for the same length of time? For prices of wood material have not only grown in the past, but will grow in the future, much more rapidly than those for any other materials, as it becomes known that the forests of the temperate zone, where the industrial nations live, are nearing exhaustion."

"Again, are you aware that, aside from the material value and direct use of your timber resources, there attaches to the forest, merely as a surface condition of the soil, an indirect value which in some localities is of more importance than the wood material it furnishes? Great talk about the splendid water powers that are to make Canada's great future is now the order of the day. At the same time you do all you can with axe and saw to impair this wonderful resource. For, equable water flow, which is an essential condition for developing effective water powers, is not to be had without preservation of forest cover along the streams."

"And still, I sit and think of these."

The following poem, offered as a specimen of current, undergraduate verse, is called by Professor Stockton Axson, in the Daily Princetonian, a "brilliant of unusual tunefulness and beautiful imagery."

The sunset steals its glory from the rose,
Then fades and dies; the woods grow condour deep,
Like some sweet maiden's breath the south wind blows,
And gentle stirs the flowers that nod in sleep.

Hushed and low,
Soft, soft and low
It whispers so mysteriously
And still I sit and think of thee.

I think no night was ever quite so clear,
So filled with light, so silent and so still—
So strangely sweet, I fancy I can hear

The notes of shepherd's pipes above the hill;
And by their grace
And charm, thy face
Shines through the gathering dusk to me.

And still I sit and think of thee.
These quiet hills content a weary mind,
The fragrant meadows fill a heart with ease,
And whispered messages come down the wind.

And whispered answers stir among the trees,
While soft and fair
And light as air
Thy presence hovers over me.

And still I sit and think of thee,
Nassau Literary Magazine (Princeton).

They are enjoying

CHOCOLATES

The sweetest delight of children
The purest confections made
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Every dollar subscribed used in development of Mine

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NOTE: Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but now they are sold at \$1.00 per share.

Resident mines received Highest Awards for richest gold copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition. Big Four had their display at Danforth Fair, New Westminster B.C.

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ROBERT MAYS

IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD



TOMMY.

(With due regard to Rudyard, old chap.)

I went into a thirteenth garage to drain a tub of suds.
A bunch of pups were loafing there arranged in gorgeous duds.
About a tinner at "prelims" each fistic novice earns.

But there they stood with hammers up, each knocking Tommy Burns.
O, it's Tommy this, and Tommy that, and Tommy ain't so much.
But it's "Thank you, Mr. Brusse," if they'd try to make a touch.

If they tried to make a touch, by boys, would try to make a touch.

"Would he 'Thank you, Mr. Brusse,' if they tried to make a touch.

I went into a theatre to hear Jim Corbett rage.
Pastmaster of the Hasbeens, he's gone upon the stage.

He capped here, he capped there, attending to his turns.
And gave his time, between the acts, to knocking Tommy Burns.

O, it's Tommy this, and Tommy that, and Tommy's not a champ.
But on the title and the coin he seems to have a clasp.

He seems to have a clasp, my boys, he seems to have a clasp.
Upon the title and the coin he seems to have a clasp.

I ran across Tom Sharkey of the avil chorus, too.
Once great and mighty almost, but now the "overdue."

And lightly through his dicer the verbal current churns.
As he lands a clean-cut knock-out (in his mind) on Tommy Burns.

O, it's Tommy this, and Tommy that, and Tommy's got no class.
But he seems to carry quite a punch and surely cops the brass.
He surely cops the brass, my boys, he always cops the brass.
The down-outs are sore as boils because he cops the brass.
—Chicago Tribune.

"Canada," which is published in London, England, for the purpose of interesting the people of the Old Land in the Dominion, has these very timely observations to make on the subject of Canadian sports:

"It is part of Canada's manifest destiny to become the 'world's playground'—a profitable prerogative, as the example of Switzerland shows—seeing that no other country in the world provides so great a variety of sport. Shooting of all kinds, fishing, mountaineering, canoeing, camping out in the forest primeval, and all the winter pastimes that have made the fortunes of St. Moritz and Davos Platz, are to be had in the Dominion; and it is important to remember that the sportsmen of the Old World, even when their travelling expenses across the Atlantic are taken into account, can obtain these diversions at a moderate cost. Indeed, Canada's many and manifold facilities for sport form a national asset of great importance, which ought to be administered with an eye to the future. A correspondent of the 'Times,' in an article dealing with the Canadian poacher and his methods, expresses the opinion that the big game of the Dominion will always be sufficient for purposes of legitimate sport, provided steps be taken to prevent shooting for commercial purposes during the close seasons, and the existing provincial game laws be rigorously administered. The writer in question touches the weak spot in the business of game preservation throughout the Dominion when he suggests that public opinion does not at present sufficiently support the efforts of those who desire to prevent the gradual extinction of the Canadian cervidae for a small present gain, a little fifty here in the pockets of men without any sense of sportsmanship. He finds that the force of opinion on the right side is gathering strength, and praises the work in this direction of various agencies for the preservation of game, the tourists' associations, the comments of the Canadian Press, the establishment of national game reserves, and the writings of such men as Mr. Thompson-Seton, naturalist-sportsmen, who are not to be confounded with the 'Nature fakirs' condemned by President Roosevelt. But the problem of bringing public opinion to bear on the lax or dishonest game warden seems to us to be part of a much larger problem—that of persuading the people of Canada to accept a higher ideal of sportsmanship. As things are, games of all kinds are played in Canada on the 'win, tie, or wrangle' principle, and it must be confessed that we have not learnt as yet to regard fair-play as a much more important thing than mere victory, or to take defeat gracefully

and with equanimity. It is true we are ahead of the Americans in this respect; in rowing, for example, our crews have always been praised in the Mother Country for their gentility in defeat, whereas American visitors to Henley have more than once made disgraceful charges—disgraceful to themselves—against their victorious opponents. But when the state of Canadian lacrosse and hockey are considered, it is necessary to admit—with a feeling of regret—that players and sportsmen alike are deficient in the true sense of sportsmanship. Until the necessity of fair play at all costs is generally recognized it is hardly to be hoped that the ultimate principle of sportsmanship will be extended to the contests between man and the creatures of the wilderness, and that the public at large will regard the shooting of game out of season and pot-hunting in the season (except for obtaining a necessary supply of food) as disgraceful acts to be punished, not only by the law, but also by the anger of all decent citizens."

The organization of the racing clubs of the Northwest into a working combination for the coming season was accomplished at the meeting in Moose Jaw, and the Western Canada Turf Association was instituted for the encouragement and harmonious control of the turf in this great and growing section of the country. An organization such as this, covering a vast extent of territory, and representing influential interests in so many communities, is a sufficient demonstration of the strength of racing in the west. The following is the list of meetings:

Cranbrook, B.C., May 22 to 23; Calgary, May 25 to 26; Red Deer, May 30; Lacombe, June 5 to 6; Wetaskiwin, June 12 to 13; Edmonton, June 15 to 20; Calgary, June 20 to July 9; Winnipeg, July 9 to 17; Maceled, July 11; Lebbridge, July 16 to 18; Brandon, July 19 to 24; Maple Hat, July 21 to 22; Maple Creek, July 25; Weyburn, July 27 to 28; Moose Jaw, July 30 to August 1; Wolsley, August 5; Indian Head, August 7 to 8; Regina, August 11 to 15; Saskatoon, August 21 to 22; Prince Albert, August 28 to 29; Battleford, September 1 to 2; Edmonton, September 5 to 12; Calgary, September 14 to 15; Lebbridge, September 22 to 23; Cranbrook, September 25 to 26.

To these are to be added dates for Vancouver, which, which will probably open and close the season.

The hockey games for the Second shield for the interprovincial championship played by Edmonton and Saskatoon on Monday and Tuesday nights did not arouse much interest, and though the scores were close, the exhibitions given were poor. Just at present the outlook for a septette of Stanley cup winner in this part of the west is not bright. On Monday, the teams were a tie, and on Tuesday, Saskatoon scoring about a minute before the bell rang. In the play-off Whitecroft scored for Edmonton. On Tuesday Saskatoon was 7-3, the goal at 11:30, but the final score stood 11-9 for Edmonton. If the games lacked brilliancy this much, however, should be said that they were clean and gentlemanly.

By their defeat of Ottawa Saturday night, in a great struggle which ended 1-2, the Wanderers are practically certain of retaining the Eastern championship and the Stanley Cup. Such a line up as Ottawa shows, with Phillips, Smith and Westwick on the forward line, looks invincible. But youth will tell; and it is evident that the less seasoned Wanderers are more than a match for the heroes of other winters.

Edmonton will not be without first class baseball this year. If the newly elected president of the club, Mr. L. A. Goodbridge, and his officers can help it. The idea on which they are now working is to have a league composed of Edmonton and Calgary and two towns in between. This should put the game on an economical basis and the need of having it pay its way should never be lost sight of. There is nothing which does a sport so much harm as extravagance. After the management runs badly into the hole one year, enthusiasts won't touch the game with a ten foot pole for some years afterwards. Mr. J. Austin is the Edmonton club's vice president. Mr. A. M. Stewart has been elected secretary treasurer and the other directors are Messrs J. Austin, F. Gray, F. J. Fields, F. Good, R. M. McIntosh, and John I. Mills.

The M.C.C. team has lost both of the test matches in Australia, the total standing four matches to one. The beating is a rather bad one and was hardly expected after the good showing made at the first of the tour. The striking feature on the part of England has been the batting of Hardstaff and Gunn, neither of whom has been looked upon as a first rate batsman. But Gunn has increased his reputation. For Australia Hill and Armstrong added to their many laurels; while Hartigan, a Queensland colt, showed himself a great acquisition to the playing talent of the colony. Trumper, the peerless batsman of other years, was a disappointment up till the last test, when he put together 166 in masterly fashion.

COVER POINT.



At the Legislature.

(Continued from page 1)

try window. That's a curious government up at Edmonton. It is either very innocent or very wise."

It isn't likely the government will worry very much over the proper epithet to use or the criticism to which the Herald subjects it. The recognition of the fact that it depends on its own acts not on its press agent's imagination will do it no harm.

Who the new judge will be is the next question. There was lots of discussion before the last appointment was made and the prime favorite won out, hands down. As no one has been looking for the creation of the extra judgeship, there has not yet been a line up of candidates.

The first legislature of Alberta has been strong on banquets. The gaining of political honors must have meant the loss of a good digestion to many members of the House. Two such gatherings were held recently, one at Penhold in honor of Messrs Cushing, Moore and Simpson, the members of the local Liberal Association being the hosts. Excellent arrangements were made, and the affair reflected much credit on those in charge.

At Ponoka a few days later a non-political gathering, to celebrate the selection of the town as the site for the asylum for the insane, was attended by the Premier, the Minister of Public Works, the Minister of Agriculture, and several of the rank and file of the Legislature. Hon. Mr. Finlay took occasion to make some important announcements regarding the policy of the department.

Regarding the establishment of an agricultural college he thought the time was surely opportune and remarked that instead the government would place model farms or experimental stations, some six in all, through the province, with competent men in charge, who would give the farmer every assistance in the matter of advice. The establishment of a pork packing business would not be embarked upon until the government had made a thorough study of the subject in all its details."



Ody and Helen, with Arington Comedians, at Opera House next week

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GEO. H. GRAYDON CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST KING EDWARD PHARMACY

When to be "High-Toned"

(Continued on page 1)

several towns so buy grub, that is if he had the ready.

It was in this same country that Chas. Parker of the R.N.W.M.P. became snow blind about 1880 and lay out in the snow in mid winter for a week with his only companion the broncho he was riding. When night came on he lay down to sleep and the horse nibbled the grass alongside. When the day broke he got up and rode trying to wander home, but only travelled round and round in circles wondering why he arrived nowhere. Later he was found by his comrades who ran across the circulating trail. Man and horse successfully navigated the same country many years after. The horse's name was Custer and at the time of the adventure was more or less of a raw broncho. Barbed wire today precludes any extensive gyrations over a given period of landscape.

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L. A. GOODRIDGE, Proprietor

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The pot-still process is the simplest way by which whisky is distilled.

It's a much slower method than the patent still and simpler in its operation but it produces an infinitely better whisky.

It is a well known fact that the simpler the construction of the still the better the whisky produced.

You will probably ask why then are not all whiskies made by the pot-still process—simply because it's much longer and therefore a much more expensive method.

Different localities in Scotland produce different qualities of whisky—depends upon the water, the quality of the barley, the nature of the climate and other conditions.

A lifelong experience qualifies the distillers of Sanderson's Mountain Dew Whisky to select the choicest pot-still malt whiskies and so blend them as to make as nearly perfect a whisky as it's possible to produce.

No better whisky can be had than Sanderson's Mountain Dew Whisky.

For sale everywhere.

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Has a 100 foot avenue running along the high bank of the Saskatchewan River that will make one of the prettiest river drives to be found anywhere.

GRAND VIEW HEIGHTS overlooks the city of Strathcona and the university site, and every lot is high, dry and beautiful.

We are still offering a few of these beautiful lots for only \$100.00 each, 1-4 cash, balance in 3, 6, 9 and 12 months.

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In a Popular Repertoire of Entirely New Plays

Half-Hour Concerts Each Night in addition to play

High Class Vaudeville Between Acts

Opening Play, "Jim the Westerner"	Wed., Mar. 11, "Golden Giant Mine"	Friday, March 13, "Arizona"
Tues., Mar. 10, "An American Girl"	Thurs., Mar. 12, "Under Two Flags"	Saturday, Mar. 14, "Sandy Bottom"
Wednesday Matinee, "Golden Giant Mine"		Saturday Matinee, "Queen's Evidence"

Public Notice.

SITTINGS of the DISTRICT COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF EDMONTON.

The Sittings of the District Court of the District of Edmonton during the year 1908 will be held at the places and on the dates given below, for the trial of actions and the disposal of any other civil business which may properly be brought before the said Court:

EDMONTON
Commencing
Monday, March 23rd
Tuesday, April 21st
Tuesday, May 26th
Monday, June 22nd
Monday, July 27th
Monday, September 28th
Monday, October 26th
Monday, November 22nd
Monday, December 21st

TOFIELD
Tuesday, April 7th
Tuesday, July 14th
Tuesday, October 13th.

STONE PLAIN
Tuesday, May 5th
Tuesday, July 7th
Tuesday, November 3rd

SPRUCE GROVE
Wednesday, May 6th
Wednesday, July 8th
Wednesday, November 4th

MILLET
Tuesday, May 19th
Tuesday, July 21st
Tuesday, November 17th.

LEDUC
Wednesday, May 20th
Wednesday, July 22nd
Wednesday, November 18th

FORT SASKATCHEWAN
Tuesday, June 2nd
Tuesday, October 6th
Tuesday, December 1st

VEGREVILLE
Thursday, June 4th
Thursday, October 8th
Thursday, December 3rd.

LLOYDMINSTER
Tuesday, June 16th
Tuesday, October 20th.
Tuesday, December 15th

VERMILION
Wednesday, June 17th
Thursday, October 22nd.
Thursday, December 17th.

INNISFREE
Thursday, June 18th
Wednesday, October 21st
Wednesday, December 16th.

ATHABASCA LANDING
Tuesday, October 20th.

ST. ALBERT
Tuesday, May 5th
Tuesday, July 21st
Tuesday, November 3rd

MORINVILLE
Wednesday, May 6th
Wednesday, July 22nd
Wednesday, November 4th.

RIVIERE QUI PARRE
Thursday, May 7th
Thursday, July 23rd
Thursday, November 5th

WABAMUN
Tuesday, May 19th
Tuesday, August 4th
Tuesday, November 17th

LAC SÈNE ANNE
Wednesday, May 20th
Wednesday, August 5th
Wednesday, November 18th.

S. B. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney General.

Dated 2nd March 1908.

Music and the Drama

As a rule, in this part of the world, pessimism on the subject of good music is justifiable. It was therefore refreshing to find such a programme as that given at the First Presbyterian church on Tuesday night and see such a large and appreciative audience. The building was packed to the doors. To Mr. Jackson Hanby, the organizer and conductor of the chorus, the utmost praise is due. He is a musician of sterling quality, of whom any city might well be proud. Those under his baton sang with a spirit and a precision, which was a delight to listen to. The accompaniment of a pipe organ would have been an improvement, but Miss McGuire at the small organ and Mr. Barford at the piano did most effective service. The latter's work, indeed, was one of the features of the evening. One would have to travel a long distance to witness a more perfect exemplification of the art of accompanying.

The solos were all admirably sung. On Mr. David Jones, as Samson, the burden fell. His exquisite tenor voice, with which the public first became acquainted in connection with the Welsh choir concerts, was never heard to better advantage than on Tuesday. Several glorious solos fell to his lot. The gem of the whole series is that which runs: Thus when the sun in watery bed, All curtained with a cloudy red, Pillows his chin upon an orient wave;

The wandering shadows, ghastly pale, All troop to their infernal jail, with which the public first became acquainted in connection with the Welsh choir concerts, was never heard to better advantage than on Tuesday. Several glorious solos fell to his lot. The gem of the whole series is that which runs: Thus when the sun in watery bed, All curtained with a cloudy red, Pillows his chin upon an orient wave;

The part of Micah was sung by Mrs. Harcourt, whose deep contralto has not been heard in Edmonton as frequently as it should have been. Her solos were admirably given, notably the "Return O God of Hosts! Behold thy servant in distress."

No assurance is necessary as to the quality of Mr. Stuchbury's work. It always shows careful study, joined to a keen appreciation of the spirit of his material. He has never sang more effectively than as Manohar in "Samson."

The same is true of Miss Pinckton, as Delilah, and Miss Little, as work, as compared with the others, but whose pure soprano gave very real pleasure. Her duet with Samson "Travel to Love" should be especially mentioned.

Mr. Pritchard, who was one of Mr. Jones's soloists with the Welsh choir, has a powerful bass, which, as Harahan, he used most effectively, throwing an amount of dramatic power into his solos which is not often heard in oratorio. This was particularly true in the famous air: Honor and arms are such a foe, Tho' I could end thee at a blow, Poor victory, to conquer thee, Or glory in thy overthrow: Vanquished a slave that is half slain So mean a triumph I disdain.

The success of "Samson," following upon that of "The Creation" last winter should assure the continuance of the good work which Mr. Hanby, with such devotion and capacity, has inaugurated. That his efforts are so warmly appreciated both by the active musicians of the city and by the general public, is cause for congratulation.

Dr. C. E. A. Harris was in Calgary the other day on his way back east from the coast. He is arranging for a tour of Western Canada by Sir Frederick Bridge, the organizer of Westminster Abbey, whom the frivolous sometimes call Westminster Bridge. He purposes, so the Calgary papers tell us, to have Sir Frederick conduct a festival with augmented choirs of Calgary, on the music of the Cathedrals of England during three centuries. Possibly Dr. Harris knows his own business best, but it seems strange that he should have overlooked Edmonton in planning such a tour. It is that he heard such direful reports in Calgary as to the backward state of things, musical and otherwise, in Alberta capital, that he did not think it worth while making a trip here? The writer heard several of the choruses, conducted by Sir Alexander Mackenzie, on the last Canadian tour of a great English musician, arranged by Dr. Harris. He is certain that that trained by Mr. Hanby choir hold its own with any of them.

Mr. Donald MacRoderick of Vancouver, B.C., and Mr. Irving Beatty who began a week's engagement at the new Babcock theatre last

city, are organizing a company of the highest order which will open in Calgary or Winnipeg early in the month of next month. Miss Helene M. Scott who is at the present time leading lady with Mr. Harold Nelson in Shakespearean repertoire, and Mr. Frank Oliver, who is the Forbes Robertson and Ben Greet Co.'s of England, will be the stars, and some of the pieces in their repertoire will be "Tyranny of Fear," "The Rights of the Son" (by Galsworthy), Henrik Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler," "Ghosts," and several other of the latter day heavyweights. Mr. Donald Robertson, the great Scotch actor in whose company Mr. Beatty acted for several years and who now controls the National Theatre in Chicago, is supplying some of the actors that will form this great company. Special scenery, costumes, advertising matter, etc., are now being made in Chicago and Toronto, and the company will appear in Edmonton early next season.

Some idea of what it costs an actress who is fond of clothes, jewels and furniture, to keep going may be had by glancing at the following schedules in the bankruptcy of Mrs. Leslie Carter-Payne, whose petition was filed December 31. Mrs. Payne's indebtedness is placed at \$194,418 and her assets at \$57,926.

The principal creditors are:
Servants and housekeeper \$ 176
Laura E. Cook, gowns and lace 6,891
Abraham Ohspek, gowns 3,042
S. O. Sterck, dentist 153
Tuxedo Garage 2,818
Shaw and Brown, jewelry 1,500
Dr. Fowler, services 187
Auto Garage Co. 2,500
Stratford House, rent and board 5,000
Mrs. Osborne Company, gowns, furs and hats 5,000
John Wamaker, furniture 9
Raupe, corsets 6,000
Alice Krauser, money lent Charles Cartwright, rent of cottage at Shelter Island 500
Billings and Son, jewelry 200
De Conville Auto Company, balance due on automobile 2,182
J. K. Matzner, Chicago, photographer 500
Coleman Stables, carriage hire 4,297
Hitchins and Balcom, clothes and jewelry 10,630
Mark Cross and Company, leather goods 363
Myron W. Holmes, decorating house 7,071
Angelo Del Vero, bronzes 5,315
M. O. Watson Company, jewelry 587
Max Straskoew, services as secretary 500
Madame Judith Guillon, Paris, gowns 2,700
David Belasco, disputed claim 75,000
Jewelry, Wearing Apparel and furs 1,000
Toilet articles 700
Furnishings and other effects in house, No. 115 East Eighth street 20,000
Automobile 1,500
The assets consist of:
Jewelry, Wearing apparel and furs 1,000
Toilet articles 700
Furnishings and other effects in house, No. 115 East Eighteenth street 20,000
Automobile 1,500.

A BIG REPERTOIRE COMPANY.

The Arington Comedians who open a two weeks' engagement at the Edmonton theatre on next Monday, March 9, are unusually strong. Manager Kellogg of the Deadwood Theatre in a personal letter says: "I have played the Arington Comedians for the past two seasons and want to say that without doubt Walter Arington has one of the strongest companies that visit this territory, and the people always are his friends and boost for him." The plays to be presented during the engagement are new to our theatre-goers, and are all big successes. Change of play and specialties at each performance. No waits between acts. This company comes under the management of Willis and Cosgrove, who give their personal guarantee of the high standard of excellence that will be sustained. The Billings (Montana) Gazette in speaking of their recent engagement in that city says: "The Arington Comedians and the Polmatier Sisters' Orchestra who began a week's engagement at the new Babcock theatre last

evening gave a most delightful entertainment. The concert by the Ladies Orchestra was artistic and such as can be appreciated by not only the cultivated ear of the trained musicians, but by the man of rag time. Billings audiences are naturally cold, and when they do applaud it is because the producers deserve it. At the end of the third act there was round after round of applause the curtain being raised seven times. The specialties were good and clever, and relieved all waits between the acts."

Among the recent additions to the ranks of the musical fraternity of Edmonton is Mr. Hugh Kennedy, who has commenced the teaching of singing here. Mr. Kennedy formerly carried on his profession in Toronto and in Victoria, B.C., where he made for himself a reputation which assures his success in his new field of labor. Appointments with Mr. Kennedy may be made by telephoning 475.

With the Investor

A NOTE OF WARNING.

The Monetary Times recognizes the fact that the advent of a mining boom in British Columbia is not far distant and sounds a note of warning. It says:

More or less men's affairs run in cycles, interrupted maybe by the quips of Fate. As youthful minds mature, so opinions change. A man of forty, reviewing his ideas at twenty, finds amusement. In his youth ambition was probably dominant. The ambitious man is incomplete; the strength and scope of his aspirations change with fleeting time. Man's being is a series of evolutions, mental especially.

One might reasonably assume that extraordinary speculation, booms, and economic conditions generally are registered as youth develops into manhood and new generations continue to fill the role of youthfulness. In other words, there is always existing that class who have not tasted the excitement, and later the bitterness, of a plunge and a swim in some sort of speculative wave. It is real estate sometimes, sometimes mining, other times the oil fields, it may be a boom in industrial stocks, and it may be a dozen other things. With prosperity in any particular industry comes renewed and strengthening public interest. With that interest come the descendants of the financial frauds who played the magnet game with savings accounts during a previous "affair."

Financial fakirs stir up the sentiments of an innocent and trustful investing public until these sentiments sizzle like a soda draught. Then it is easy enough to carefully pick out the monetary gems. With prosperity, then, comes speculation. An industry may be legitimate as the law, but the speculative aspect will appeal always to human nature. After the wave has run its course, presidents preach, economists wax eloquent, and the financial press moralize. There occurs an opportunity to moralize in anticipation. British Columbia is chiefly concerned.

Interest is becoming greater in the mines of our Pacific Coast Province. The industry is persistently and without much public comment, making rapid and substantial strides. The missionaries of capital are crossing the Rockies and United States' borders. Mines of all sizes, shapes and conditions have their eye. This activity must become more pronounced. British Columbia's wealth beneath the surface is not a miner's perception of Morpheus. Those who purchased script in mining companies during the famous British Columbia mining "boom" but whose money was beyond the influence of him who cares all for himself, and nothing for the welfare of his country, and incidentally British Columbia.

Since those days, boys have grown to an age when investments make glib talk. In other words, one public has been once bitten; it is now the turn of another public to become twice shy. Our Pacific Coast Province has the sympathetic encouragement of its sister provinces in the matter of financial development. If British Columbia can sink its shafts, bringing to light the wealth Nature has hidden—all this without a wild speculative boom—then British Columbia will have created a unique record. The time to think and act is now.

With spring in the air and a year of great construction work in the (Continued on page 8)

Scale of Prices:

Lower Floor,
\$1.00, 75c, 50c and 35c
Balcony, 75c and 50c
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ALL SEATS RESERVED

SEATS NOW SELLING AT
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Government of the Province of Alberta

Notice to Steam Engineers

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an examination will be held by Mr. David Fraser, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at Edmonton (Houston's Hall), March, 16th; St. Albert, March 17th; Morinville, March 18th; Stony Plain, March 20th; Ft. Saskatchewan, March 25th; Strathcona, (Opera House), April 4th; Leduc, April 13th; Millet, April 14th; Wetaskiwin, (Prince of Wales Hotel), April 15th, at 9 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the provisions of the Steam Boilers Act, 1906.

Application for examination should be made to the above named Inspector or to
JOHN STOCKS,
Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta.

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To Edmonton Subscribers of the Saturday News

On April 1st the price of Subscription to the City Subscribers will be raised on account of the postage now required on each paper, to TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Renewals or new subscriptions will be received in the meanwhile at the old rate of \$1.50 a year, for any period up to five years. The label on your paper shows to what time you are paid up.

The time for renewals or new subscriptions at the old rate has been advanced to April 1st to allow a canvas of the city being made before raising the subscription price.

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BY LOUIS EXPOSITION
1906
MILAN EXPOSITION
1907

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For Swollen Feet and legs, speaks
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Prompt attention to collections
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BOOT and SHOE HOSPITAL.
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Repairing of all kinds neatly and
promptly done. Work called for
and delivered to any part of city.

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230 Namayo
Electric lighted throughout
Rooms with bath. Meals prompt
Board by day or week.

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An ideal place to recuperate your worn out system.
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FIRST and RICE STREETS, EDMONTON



The New York Post has been getting over the modern short story, which it describes as the lowest form that literary expression has reached. To all of which I heartily cry "Hear, hear!" I read a short story in the magazine nowadays, it is not with a hope of being entertained. It is simply for the purpose of seeing that new kind of foolishness the public is paying out its good money for. At first I thought that the editors were incompetent and did not know a good thing when it was submitted to them. But lately I have been forced to believe that they were serving up what their readers wanted. A story that ranks as literature, hasn't a ghost of a chance of pleasing the mob. For George Ade as a philosopher as well as a humorist, I have great admiration, and there is a lot of wisdom and keen observation behind a passage in his new comedy "Just out of college." One of the best characters of the drama is that of the railway newstand girl, who, while disposing of her wares, discusses the authors of the day as follows: "George Bernard Shaw is clever, ain't he? I can't get over it to him, but I know he's clever. I like Hall Caine, but he's such a bad looking man. William Dean Howells writes beautifully, but nothing ever happens in his books. Drummers never read anything but Billy Baxter, but my favorite is Richard Harding Davis; you can tell by his picture that he's 'just lovely.' I'd love to meet him."

Everywhere in Canada we hear a discussion going on about the kind of immigrant we should encourage to come to this country. The London News has taken note of it and submits a standard for us in the following verse: "The perfect emigrant should be A stalwart chap of six foot three, Filled with determination grim, And wholly sound in wind and limb. He should not ever be afraid To turn his hand to any trade, And he should further own a skill in each commensurate with his will. Moreover, he should simply yearn, Not to instruct, but just to learn, He should not put on British airs, Or 'slide' about his home affairs. He should be content, and yet As modest as the violet. Given these traits, he, more or less, May hope to meet with some success."

I clip this heading from the Vancouver P. Province: SOCIETY WEDDING. AT SAINT PAUL'S CHURCH, MISS KNOWLES AND YOUNG MARY FLEMING. WERE MARRIED BEFORE MANY GUESTS TODAY. Poor "young man." It didn't matter what his name was. They had to have something to drink, coal and light trousers as part of the function, and evidently managed to drag it in. What need to say more.

The London University correspondent prints some diverting mistakes from the school room. For example:

Shakespeare wrote a play called "The Winter's Sale."
The Crusades were a wild and savage people until Peter the Hermit preached to them.

The chief crops of England are corns, the chief exports are Liverpool, Southampton and the River Thames.

Shakespeare is indebted to Sir Oliver Lodge for the plot of "As You Like It."

The modern name for Gaul is vingar.

Q—Annotate "Those little caten which the ravens administered to the Tisbite."
A.—The "es" ending in caten has now been contracted to "e."

A volcano is a hole in the earth's crust which emits lavender and ashes.

The Battle of Trafalgar was fought on the seas, therefore it is sometimes called the Battle of Water-loo.

"The Complete Angler" is another name for Eucled, because he wrote all about angles.

President Roosevelt invented short-hand.

A roadside is a roadside cottage or farmhouse.

The two races living in the north of Europe are Esquimaux and Arch-angels.

The King carried his sepulchre in his hand.

The Rhine is boarded by wooden mountains.
On the low-coast plains of Mexico yellow fever is very popular.

In the year 1693 every man was made responsible for the supply of its own deserving poor.

During the Interdict the dead were buried in uncreated ground.

Chaucer lived in the year 1300-1400. He was one of the greatest English poets after the Mormons came to England.

An unknown hand threw a harrow at Rufus and killed him dead on the spot.

Adverbs ending in where are somewhere, nowhere, earthenware.

Stirling was famous for its sovereigns, who used to be crowned there. A sovereign is still called a "pound sterling."

Subjects have a right to partition the King.

Alfred Austin was chosen by the Queen as Poet Laureate. He said: "If you let me make the songs of the nation, I care not who sings them."

The Electrical Prince of Bavaria claimed the throne of Spain.

During the reformation every clergyman was compelled to receive 39 articles.

Some of the West India islands are subject to torpedoes.

The Imperfect tense is used (in French) to express an action in past time which does not take place at all.

Becket put on a camel-ar shirt and his life at once became dangerous.

Arabia has many syphons and very bad ones: it gets into your hair even with your mouth shut.

A writer in Harper's Weekly tells a new anecdote about John Kendrick Bungs. Mr. Bungs, it seems, was innocent long ago on one of the public coaches which offer to out of town visitors sight seeing tour of New York. As the coach proceeded to Fifth Ave., the guide called out through his megaphone the names of the principal points of interest along the route, with appropriate remarks. Mr. Bungs listened with lively interest.

"But why," he remarked, in an aside to the guide, "don't you point out some of the well known people we are passing in the street?"

"There goes Chauncey Depew, for instance, and a little in front of him is Herr Conried, the opera director."

The guide adopted the suggestion. At the end of the trip he inquired of a friend who his well-informed passenger might be, and learned that he had taken John Kendrick Bungs, "famous for his 'Idiot at Home.'"

Some days later Mr. Bungs was walking down Fifth Ave., when the coach passed him in the street.

A moment after, the guide's stentorian tones sounded through the megaphone: "and there on the west side-walk goes John Kendrick Bungs, the famous founder of the Bloomingdale Asylum."

The father of a promising son had great difficulty in finding a Christian name for the youngster.

"What's the trouble, anyway?" a friend asked, with considerable secret amusement. "There are a good many to choose from."

"Yes, that's true," the father said, rumbling his hair, "but I wanted to hit on a particularly good name for him, one that is pretty and has a distinguished sound, and which is not common, as there will be so many babies named after him when he is premier."

Carry—Do you love art for art's sake?
Daisy—I beg your pardon, but his name is Arthur.

An American on a visit to London took a bus to the city every morning, where he did business with an Anglo-American firm. He always sat behind the driver. On the first journey he noticed that on arriving at a certain corner the driver took out his big silver watch, dangled it to and fro a few times, and winked jovially at an individual who stood at the door of a shop.

"Why do you do that?" the American asked.

"Well," said the driver, taking his pipe from his mouth, "that's a little joke we 'as between us, being as we are old friends. You see, his father was 'anged.'"

S. G. Halliday has been placed under arrest on a charge of appropriating funds to the amount of \$192, belonging to the Alberta Canadian Insurance Co.

The masquerade ball in the Edli- weiss club house on Kimbarno avenue on Tuesday night was a most successful affair. About one hundred and fifty were present and many of the costumes were most attractive. The music was capital and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all.

A special school for boys has been recently organized at St. Albert by Mr. Michael Hogan, who has a wide reputation as a teacher in this part of the province.

Personalia

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy has just become the wonder of Moose Jaw, Canada. The Canadian Courier, The president of the Canadian Pacific Railway had just arrived in his private car "Kilmerney." Alert as usual he cast his eagle eye over the station. The station bar was in full blast—as usual; a Canadian Pacific bar for which the company had paid to get a license; a very handy bar as well for the train hands—for it was very close to the front door. Sir Thomas looked in at the bar. He was thinking hard; and the bartender wondered who he might be and what sort of drink the gentleman might want. When the visitor opened his mouth it was not to mention the name of any drink either ancient or modern; he did not, even want a cigar or a match. To the station-master he said tersely: "Shut that place up!" The official was startled and of course began to expostulate. He intimated that the license for the bar would expire within a few months and he supposed that Sir Thomas desired was that, when it expired, it should not be renewed. "No," said the president, "I do not want it closed now. In the next year, now, the end of the month, I want it closed now. Lock the door and pay off those men. We have too many trainmen running into Moose Jaw to allow a bar to be operated in that room."

So the bar at Moose Jaw is closed and will stay closed.

Recalls another liquor episode that happened at Moose Jaw many years ago when it was nothing but a way station and when the whisky of the Northwest prohibition country. Many and ingenious were the devices resorted to for importing whisky into the Territory, and Moose Jaw had its share.

One day an innocent looking cask was dumped off on the Moose Jaw platform labelled "Coal Oil." The mounted police were suspicious about this barrel and at once took possession. One of them sat on the barrel while the other went to get an auger to let the contents out of the barrel in the usual way. Some of the inhabitants, however, were rather wiser and much quicker than the policemen. They surreptitiously got a pit and a brace and bit and crawled under the platform. One of the party thrust his brace and bit through a crack and industriously bored a hole in the cask, out of which the good liquor was drawn into the pit—while the guardian of the law sat and sat and didn't notice a thing till the barrel was empty.

The news of the death of Chief Commissioner Killam of the railways commission was received with profound regret all over the country. He had brought the tribunal of which he was the head to a high state of efficiency, and if life had been spared, would have had a career of great usefulness still before him. On his several visits to Edmonton made many friends, who will deplore his untimely end. The Winnipeg Free Press pays this editorial tribute:

"There have been judges who have achieved greatness by sheer power of intellect, and there have been those whose greatness has been achieved by their exceptional possession of the judicial temperament. Hon. Mr. Killam had both endowments. He had an immense industry, a remarkably retentive memory, an untiring patience, extraordinary sagacity and tact, and dominating all, a perfect integrity. His fellow-judges and the legal profession bear striking testimony to the profound comprehension of the principles of law and the no less thorough grasp of fact which marked his decisions; and both those learned in the law and the public at large were invariably impressed by the manner in which he declared his decisions in terms unvarnished for their combination of simplicity and exactness, and justified his conclusions by reasoning irresistible in point of logic. When his work as Justice of the King's Bench of Manitoba, as Chief Justice of the Province, as Justice of the Supreme Court and as head of the Dominion Railway Commission is passed in review, it must be admitted that anything better it would be difficult to conceive."

"It was by sheer ability and uprightness that he won the esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens and made his way to the front rank in the national life of Canada, to be cut down in the growing plenitude of his powers of public usefulness at a time when those powers were widening and the country is in great need of the services he was uniquely fitted to render. The loss is the whole country's; and those nearest to him, whose loss is the greatest, will have in this hour whatever consolation can be drawn from the sincere sympathy of the sorrowing public, as well as from the recollection of his distinguished and honorable career."

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Groceries, Provisions, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco.
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Taylor and Spinks
Livery and Sale Stables,
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John Anderson
Groceries, School Supplies, etc.
Coffee a Specialty
Orders called for, prompt delivery
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First class hack service.
Open day and night.
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Steam heated. Baths in connection. Rates, \$1.00 per day, meals 25c. Special rates by week or month.
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Hay oats, bran, shorts and straw promptly delivered to any part of the city. Sole agent for Excelsior Liment.
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The finest line of Tea in the city.
Prompt delivery.

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Five Meal Ticket \$1.00
Breakfast—6 a.m.

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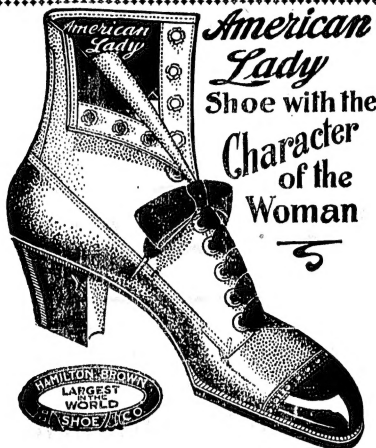
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Lovely Hyacinths, in pots, 25c to 75c.

An abundance of Lettuce - 1 bunches, 25c

Radishes - a new crop, round, red,
10c a bunch.

WALTER RAMSAY, Florist

936 VICTORIA AVENUE



SONG OF THE MOORLAND LOVERS.

(Halliwell Sutecliffe, in the Westminster Gazette.)

Do fairies live today?

Despite the dust of haste?

Ay, fairies dance today

High up the moorland waste.

Their coats are green, their feet

are light

As wings of swallows taking

flight.

Are fairies playing yet,

Though men sweat hard for gold?

Ay, fairies laugh at fret

While men grow mean and cold.

Their feet are light, their coats are

green.

You know them by their glowered

sheen.

Do fairies live tonight?

God knows they never died.

Could such a faith take fright

While groomsman meets the

bride?

Their coats are green, their feet

are swift

As winds that blow when rain-

clouds lift.

Dear "Peggy"—Evidently last

week WAS "society" week, and as

a useless female person I rise to de-

nounce the Bridge and afternoon

"tea" parties which are the only

social paper possible to the lone

suburban female, as she waits for

the returning steps of her men folk.

Was hidden to an afternoon riot

of this kind lately. Arriving there

found the room thick with scandal

and the clattering of tea cups.

They talked not of dramas, of art,

or letters, but always of the "other

woman" who WASN'T there.

Their methods reminded me of the

smart man in the problem play, who

gets the nasty things off his chest

as he scratches the stage business

match to light the ditto cigar. The

busy ladies said THEIR smart

things as they bent over their pre-

cious tea cups. After an hour or so

we had some more tea, and then

the reputation-ripping commenced

again.

Some day in the near future I will

arise and call a pretty lady in a nice

frock a liar. Then there will be a

scene—and perhaps I shall have a

paragraph in your valuable paper.

In the meantime I'll go and attend

to my kitchen. Heaven knows it

wants it—and so do others.

"FLOSS."

Early in the week I received the

letter which appears above. I don't

suppose the writer ever intended

that it should be published, but as

the signature is an anonymous one,

and as the communication serves

to mirror one woman's opinion at

least, regarding the old, old question

as to whether or no we gossip more

than we should in Edmonton, it

ought to prove of considerable in-

terest.

Almost immediately following the

appearance of the article in this

column, a week or two since, in

which I expressed my personal

views on the subject, a certain very

good friend of mine had a little

tea party, when in the course of

conversation, up bobbed the saucy

gossip girl I had created from the

fulness of experience, whom the

several ladies present proceeded to

criticize.

As far as I can learn, and there

wasn't much I missed, the naughty

child, was conceded to be a gross

liar on the fair name of woman-

hood at the Capital.

One had it that she thought, as a

sex, we were singularly free of the

vice in town. This was the woman

who personally I have never found to

err in this regard. Another who is

generally conceded one of the

prime mischief makers in the smart

set, thought it "perfectly shocking"

that Peggy should dare to insinuate

such things—in which you will ex-

ceed her position, while being an

exceedingly high and self-righteous

one, is nevertheless a bit ridiculous

in that, Peggy is not given to "in-

sinuating," but has always had the

courage to come out flat-footed and

state what she believes to be FACTS.

However, the conversation had

rolled merrily on; one after another,

friends, like warm nobodys (in that

they haven't the moral courage to

stand by or against you) and out-

and-out enemies, said their little

sav and the gathering dispersed.

Poor little me! I think at the ter-

mination I was supposed to be ex-

act, while the little child, Gossip

she, simple thing had long since fled,

blotted out of existence, by this

superior discussion.

Amid the clatter of tea-cups the

party broke up.

Half an hour afterwards I had an

almost verbatim report of the after-

noon's proceedings. By noon of the

next day two further versions—but

—women do not gossip in Edmonton.

Evidently though there are some

others, beside myself, who hold a

different view. Some of you have

had the honesty to confess the

same in personal conversation, and

"Floss's" notion of the affair is

written in bold letters, not to be

misunderstood.

If we do not gossip how is it that

at a recent party a certain woman

who went from table to table carry-

ing her little quiver of poisoned

arrows of mischief and malice, was

at the close of the play so faithfully

reported on by at least one woman

at every table at which she had

taken a hand? Did she imagine

herself and her petty meannesses

so popular, that women were going

to respect her unsought confiden-

ces?

The good clergy have a little

theory, so good that it is almost

impracticable to the majority of us,

that a soft answer turneth away

wrath. I don't know myself if this

is so, for the reason that I don't

think I've ever witnessed the experi-

ment.

Either the person attacked hasn't

had the spirit to defend herself, and

has only looked weak and miserable,

and back-boned and generally of

no account, or she has worsened the

enemy with her own weapons.

I believe myself that the type of

woman who makes mischief needs

good plain talking to. It's the only

thing she understands. To sit silent

under her abuse, or to convey a

quiet hint that she has gone far

enough, is worse than useless.

The boy who starts school is gener-

ally given these words of advice by

his father: "Don't start a quarrel;

don't tuck a fellow smaller than

yourself; but if a chap comes along

looking for trouble, give it to him,

and good and plenty. Fight fair.

Don't be a bully. Fight your own

fight, and don't be afraid to take

the part of a little boy."

I stand by and see a small chap

bullied.

According as the boy is a cad, or

a gentleman he follows these ethics.

If he has the misfortune to have a

coward for a father or mother, he

vents his pugnaciousness on the lit-

tle fellows who can't stand up to

him, either this or play

their underhand tricks in secret.

There are a lot of boy bullies in Ed-

monton, a small regiment of Wack-

ford Squares. It will not surprise

me, one day to find them develop

into the school master of Dottheboys

Hall class.

If a boy is taught to take his own

part in the world, why not a girl?

If it is wise counsel for the one, why

not for the other? It isn't too bad

a standard either.

To fight fairly, not to see another

bullied, to hand out to trouble

seeks just what is coming to them.

Of the wisdom of my correspon-

dent's some tiny carrying out her

threat of doing a sudden aside,

doubtless many will question.

We handle each other so gingerly

as a rule, a la tongs, so to speak,

on our tongues. What is it "Kit" says:

"Those genteel slender-pointed

affairs, that gentlemen and

serpents affect," and make such

deadly use of.

Will you allow me in closing this

tirade, to quote another letter—

this time from Addison and Steele's

"Spectator." It hardly alters the

case as to whether we gossip or no,

but sheds an interesting light on

the method of one resourceful and

strong-minded woman's method of

conveying politely her views of

another.

"Madam, she wrote.

I take this way to acquaint you

with what common rules and forms

would never permit me to tell you

otherwise; to wit, that you and I,

as you are, are by no means suitable

companions. You are, 'tis true, very

pretty, can dance, and make a very

good figure in a public assembly;

but alas, Madam, you must go no

further: Distance and silence are

your best recommendations, there-

fore let me beg of you never to

make me any more visits. You come

in a literal sense to see me, for you

have nothing to say. I do not say

this that I would by any means lose

always to me, I shall return the

obligation by giving the same

orders to my servants. When ac-

cident makes us meet at a third place,

I will not only say, but I will

fortune of never finding one an-

other at home, go in the same party

to a benefit play, and smile at each

other and put down glasses as we

pass in our coaches. Thus we may

enjoy as much of each other's friend-

ship as we are capable: For there

are some people who are to be

known only by sight, with which

sort of friendship I hope you will

agree.

Madam,

I am your most obedient humble

servant,

Mary Tuesday.

Ah, well, outside my window the

little buds have commenced to open

on the poplar trees, who cares a fig

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Home and Society

for all the gossips in the world?—in the knowledge that I can simply take care of myself and my shred of a reputation, I set about thinking of happier things. When do you think we shall have golf?

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon
The pageant of the world goes by
For you, for you, I pause and con
A Stander-By

Since the advent of Lent on Wednesday, not a thing has been stirring, in the way of a social affair, not even a quiet little muffin struggle. Without a doubt we have all settled down to doing penance. Some are putting in the peaceful chattering season doing their summer sewing, others are taking in the mission and denying themselves all manner of sweet temptations—assuredly everyone is enjoying the rest so genuinely needed.

For myself I have wandered around the house becoming acquainted again. I had almost forgotten how dear a place home is.

Last week I missed the final fling of the giddy world of the dances and all the other happy happenings that from all accounts were each nicer and more enjoyable than the one before. The description of these gay doings must suffer accordingly.

To "The Revellers," who held a most enjoyable and successful ball in the Separate School on Monday evening my heartiest thanks for their very kindly invitation, and indeed I hoped to have been present until the last moment when thanks to an unusually severe sore throat I didn't dare attempt it. I have since heard enthusiastic reports of the splendid arrangements, the lovely frocks, and the delicious supper served, all of which made me sorer than ever for being house-bound. The chaperones on this merry occasion were Mesdames O. Tessier, J. S. Smith, N. D. Beck, and A. Blais.

In such fashion too, did I have to pass up the organization meeting of the National Council of Women, which was held on Saturday afternoon in the First Presbyterian church over two hundred interested women being present. The officers chosen were Mrs. Boleyn, Hon. President; Mrs. Saunders, President; Mrs. Ferris, vice president; Mrs. J. D. Hyndman, treasurer. I know really so little about the Council it would be folly to attempt to go into details. Mrs. Edwards, I understand, gave a bright, instructive address.

Mrs. James Short, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Short of Hardisty ave., which makes quite a gathering of the Lafferty clan. Mrs. Ewing having a nother sister, Mrs. Harvey, at present staying with her.

On Thursday Miss Graves entertained at a jolly girls' tea, one of those pleasant affairs where youth and high spirits lend a charm of their own and no one takes any greater care or responsibility with them, than the delightfully perplexing ones of solving what selection to make for Easter frocks and chapereaux.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Sydney Woods had a congenial little coterie of old friends in to spend the evening with Mr. Leigh McCarthy. There were songs and pleasant reminiscences of the days when Mr. McCarthy was one of an intimate circle who very often gathered at this hospitable home for a rollicking sing-song, and Mrs. Biggar and Mrs. Bowers rendered some lovely songs in splendid voice, not to speak of endless numbers where everyone joined in. A delicious supper followed.

Those present included Dr. and Mrs. Biggar, Mr. and Mrs. Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Watt, Mr. Biggar, Mr. Dick Hardisty, Mr. Helliwell, and Mr. Alexander.

Winnipeg Town Topics says: "The engagement is announced of Miss Albertine Bourbeau, only daughter of Mr. Alexander Bourbeau, of the Provincial Government staff, to Mr. Antoine Dubuc, son of Chief Justice and Madame Dubuc."

Deep sympathy will be extended to Mr. E. H. Riley, M.P.P., for Gleichen

and Mrs. Riley on the death of their little daughter at the age of one year and seven days. Mr. Riley was summoned back to Calgary from the work of the session.

On the evening of Feb. 13th a most successful ball was given in Simon's Opera House in Fort Saskatchewan.

A St. Valentine's night ball was one of the events of the season in Medicine Hat. The patronesses were Mesdames (Hon.) W. T. Finlay W. Cousins, F. L. Crawford V. C. James, E. J. Fawcetts, and C. D. Strong. Mr. D. H. Gordon made a capable honorary secretary.

Lying on my desk, after a vast deal of patting and petting, is a letter, a long heartsome chatty letter, in which an honest, clever woman, has voiced all her opinions regarding some opinions (viz. one especially on gossip) of mine—I patted and made much of the letter because I love a long, comfy chat with one of my own sex even more than I like a friendly pow-wow with an interesting man, and that's saying a good deal, isn't it?

I am particularly sorry that the communication arrived too late for publication in this week's issue, because, through force of circumstances I have been again compelled to deal with the very question under discussion.

However, I can promise you a treat in store next week, and if I have given a biased, slanderous view of "gossip as she is 'spoke' in Edmonton, I may 'confide that "the other woman" is a most redoubtable champion for the other side of the case.

If any one else has any opinion to offer in the matter speak now (be fore Tuesday next) or forever hold your peace.

In the list of membership of the Y.W.C.A. Mrs. Slocock's name was inadvertently omitted.

Mrs. Farquharson has returned from an extended visit in the east, and is looking very well indeed after her enjoyable holiday.

Mrs. Cantley will not receive during Lent.

Amongst the smart society functions of last week was Mrs. Driscoll's dance on Thursday night, when about ninety guests had the honor of being invited, and enjoyed a merry evening tripping the light fantastic.

This spacious home, with its fine hard wood floors, conservatory and general arrangement, is particularly well adapted for an affair of this nature, and on Thursday with the added attraction of cosy nooks, a card room, pretty parlours and staid cavaliers, left nothing to be desired.

Mrs. Driscoll received at the entrance to the large reception room, wearing a pretty frock of pink organdy over taffeta of the same shade. Her word of greeting was echoed by the master of the house who was indefatigable in looking after the comfort of the many guests.

A delicious supper was served at midnight in the children's play room in the basement, at various small tables, and was a happy innovation, after the usual scramble for refreshments.

Among the many pretty partners were: Mrs. Nightingale in charming white lace frock; Mrs. Biggar in soft white satin, made Empire fashion, with exquisite Rose point lace and pleated chiffon; Mrs. Lane in her stunning evening gown of white satin, with quantities of hand-made lace; Mrs. Charlesworth in a dainty Dresden silk, with touches of pale blue; Mrs. Parlane in mauve crepe with a berthe of filmy white lace; Mrs. Jack Anderson, a little figure in a quaint Empire gown of cream crepe de chine and lace; Miss Abby Sommerville, who looked particularly well in a becoming frock of soft white satin.

The dance might almost have been called a white ball, so very few very colored gowns were in evidence, while white satin was certainly the prevailing note of the evening.

Peggy

BORN

Mar. 3rd. To Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Williams, 455 Fourteenth street, Edmonton, a son.

THE SPRING WASH DRESS GOODS

You'll find that winter is outpaced in the Cotton Goods Department. Spring Dress-making begins earlier now than it used to. Women come early to get first choice of exclusive designs. They buy in March what they are going to wear in June and July. With plans just ahead for Spring and Summer dresses to be made, the readiness of this cotton goods department is full of helpful suggestions as to materials and patterns, and also purse helps that should not be overlooked.

A HINT OF SOME OF THE NEW THINGS

PRINTED ORGANDIE DRESS MUSLINS with embroidered spot, in pink, blue, mauve and grey, floral designs on white ground, etc., per yard - - - - - **.50**

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With the Investor

(Continued from page 5)

city and district, signs of increased business activity are already noticeable. The number arriving at the Immigration hall from all parts of the world indicates that the movement towards the cheap land of Western Canada will show an increase in volume over other years. Several large sales of farm lands are reported this week. In the city itself well authenticated reports show that the Provincial Government with its million and a quarter parliament house and its \$200,000 court house will not have a monopoly of extensive building operations. The commencement of three or four large business blocks on Jasper avenue early in the season is being arranged for. Work on the \$500,000 park parking plant will be recommenced within a few weeks. West of the city several hundred men are already engaged in clearing the right of way for the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. The work of building the piers on the bridge at Clover Bar is finished and when the railway reaches the city now depends almost wholly on the track layers. September is put down as the month in which the train for the new transcontinental will reach Edmonton. As for the C.P.R. high level bridge, it is confidently expected that before next winter sets in all the work that can be done in the summer time will have been completed, leaving the building of the piers to be rushed through before the spring of 1909. With all these facts in view, it is hardly surprising that the people of Edmonton look forward to the future with the greatest amount of confidence.

It is announced at Montreal that the Grand Trunk Pacific will put sixty two sites west of Winnipeg on sale simultaneously in the spring. Already two of these town sites are ready for sale, namely, Rivers, a divisional point, 142 miles west of Winnipeg, and Toileid, on Beaver Lake, 50 miles east of Edmonton. At the divisional points the sites of town lots will range from \$100 to \$500, while in smaller places they will run much lower, although the rates for the latter places have not yet been fixed. Lots will not be auctioned off as at the ordinary town sites, but will be sold at fixed prices, and will be allotted in the order of precedence of the application. Already a great number of purchasers have sent in requisitions to the office in charge of the sale. This, of course, will not apply to Prince Rupert, the Pacific terminal, where there will be a historic sale of building lots.



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